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SPECIAL LETTER TO THE MIRROR
FROM THE COUNTRY'S METROPOLIS

Matters of Interest to the Whole Country are Reported by Edward Staats Luther From New York City.

New York, April 27.—We are living in a period of verbal violence. It is hardly a figure of speech to say that the varying moods of Theodore Roosevelt are proclaimed as by megaphone, from the house top of the Executive Mansion at Washington. At times, the voice chants only of brotherly love and of deeds that are better than words; oftener, however, the language is harsh and challenges Reason, Truth and good faith between man and man.

The latest blow delivered in the face of common sense is the announcement of a conspiracy, backed by a \$5,000,000 corruption fund, corrupt because it is to be used to thwart and not to assist certain plans of the President to perpetuate his policy. This was a very startling announcement, the people of the country heard but reserved their opinions. Those who did not smile, looked very grave, indeed. The charge that this conspiracy existed has been preceded by the disclosure of a peculiar correspondence between Mr. Harriman and Sidney Webster, with certain address supplied from the White House, in such form as best suited the man who added it. Although Mr. Harriman was apparently cowed into silence, the restless mind of his disputant, having discovered a conspiracy, was on the alert for conspirators. Naturally, one cannot have the farmer without the latter.

Another important event had preceded the disclosure of the alleged conspiracy against the Roosevelt policy. In an address delivered at Charleston on March 18th, Colonel George Harvey of New York, had warned the American people of the disrespect shown for many accepted traditions of democracy by our Chief Executive. He had spoken as a citizen of the Republic and with the prestige of a leading journalist, but not as a partisan. Indubitably, his language constituted some majesty, in the opinion of little Henry Cabot Lodge and others of his class; but the imperial mind at the White House gave to George Harvey the benefit of any doubts regarding the gravity of his offending. A man to be watched, but not to be attacked,—that is, not then!

Patience and dissemblance were the pass-words among the petit cabinet!

tion of the next President of the United States by the present incumbent of that office. Again he did not speak as a democrat but as a respecter of the Constitution, which provides for the choice of a national ruler by an Electoral College, chosen by a plurality of voters. He asserted that the organizers of this Government never contemplated that each President should nominate his successor.

The right of protest that Colonel Harvey has assumed is that which belongs to every citizen of the United States, and the facts complained of are not denied. The same kind of Presidential resentment now displayed against the journalist who spoke frankly at Charleston and in New York has been shown on several previous occasions against former friends who have differed with Theodore Roosevelt and his policies. Colonel Harvey never laid claim to personal friendship with President Roosevelt. The record is clear on that score. He has commended some of the President's acts and has criticized others, exhibiting an impartiality and a frankness that ought to have commended him to a conscientious Chief Executive. Because Harvey strenuously protests against the revival of Jacksonian methods, he is denounced as a "conspirator" presumably against the personal plans of the President. There couldn't have been any implication that Colonel Harvey was "conspiring" against the Republic.

Jackson was the first President who undertook to punish an aspirant to the first office in the land by forcing a man of his own selection upon the country. "Old Hickory" made no secret of his desire to punish Calhoun, who had criticized him. There is a parallel inside the Republican party today. Colonel Harvey as a democrat has not fared any worse than Senator Joseph B. Foraker, a republican, against whom a revolt has been fomented in his own state "by authority". Since the days of Van Buren's election, no President has attempted by any violent methods to elect as his successor any other man than himself. Lincoln was not playing politics when he insisted on the selection of Johnson instead of Hamlin as his running mate in his second candidacy. He was anxious to desecralize the Republican party and to hasten the restoration of the Southern States to all their political privileges. Had Lincoln lived, the infamies of this so-called "Reconstruction period" would have been avoided.

Colonel Harvey's speech before the National Democratic Club met with hearty approval throughout the country, inside and far outside the ranks of the democratic party. Colonel Harvey made a great hit, because he awakened thoughts that had been latent in hundreds of thousands of American hearts. In addition, he proved himself a man of courage, not afraid to sound a warning before the President's plans had gone too far.

Then did the cabal at Washington that is pushing a once popular idol of the people toward his own destruction take notice. Somewhere about the White House is a "Lion's Mouth" into which, as in the terrifying days of the Doges, anonymous accusations secretly find their way. A United States senator identity undisclosed, stealthily deposited therein, one very dark night a wondrous tale of "The Five Million Dollar Fund" raised to thwart "My Policy."

A conspirator was declared to be a citizen of the United States who disagrees with its President as to the right of the Chief Magistrate to choose a successor. Therefore was Colonel Harvey named "a conspirator."

There is precedent for his condemnation, although it cannot be found anywhere outside of Russia; and, even there the domination of individual imperial will is not received with universal tolerance. In a congressional assemblage, called the Duma, recently convened in the capital of that Empire, frank expression of opinion were uttered by men of intelligence regarding the fitness of the Sovereign to conduct the affairs of state. True, some of these audacious speakers mysteriously disappeared—to enjoy the retirement of palaces without name or to go upon long journeys. But, let it be remembered, they went a step beyond that taken by Colonel Harvey in his recent utterances. Not a single threat of any kind had been made against the Colonel. To be branded as "a conspirator" is, nevertheless, a serious event in one's life. If Colonel Harvey dare deny the unpleasant imputation, he may be "shanghaied" into the Ananias club before he can rally true and valiant friends about him for defense. Once there, he leaves behind him all hope of royal favor. It is a life sentence; there isn't any pardon. Up to the hour of writing this, Harvey has not been taken into custody. But, that he is "a conspirator" nobody dares to deny. The accused merely smiles when asked to plead, but, alas! one may smile and yet be "a conspirator". Colonel Harvey must bear the brunt of the offending; he must shoulder the revolt against Rooseveltian methods in the Republican party as well as in his own party. He is a man of Peace, despite his military title and entertains the highest reverence for the President of the United States as an official doubtless, however, as an individual citizen of the Republic he thinks him a buffoon.

JOHN MARTIJOL.

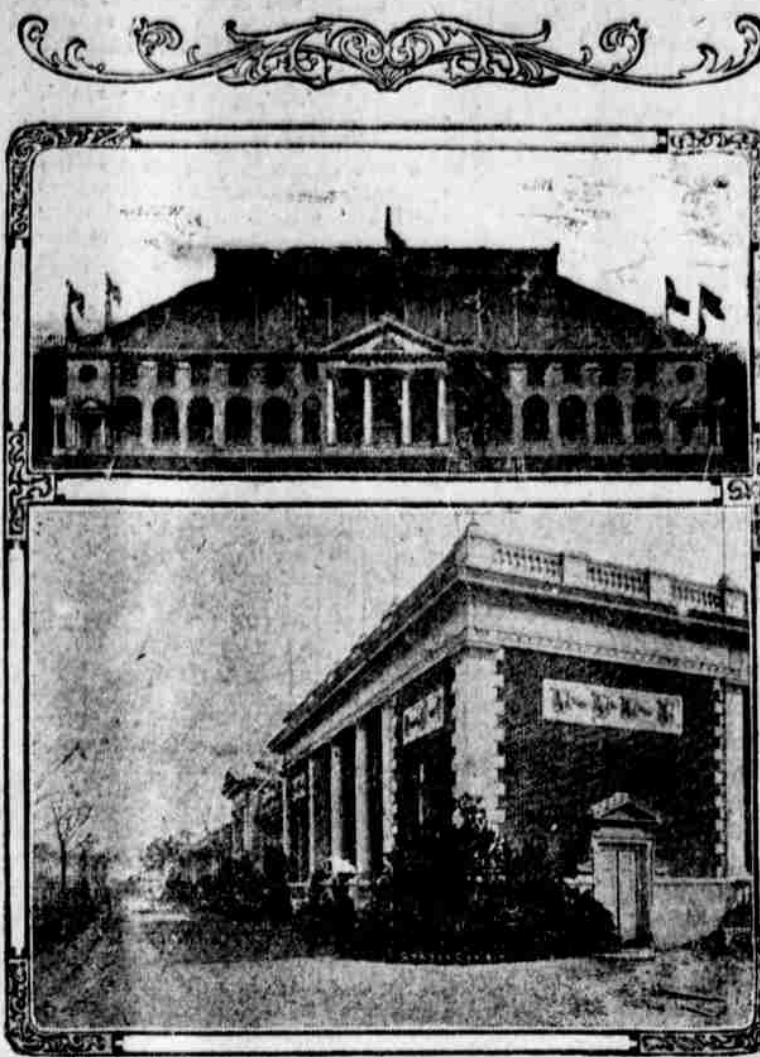
What shall be done with the criminals? The Tombs is overflowing. The courts cannot keep up with the malefactors. There are 300 more cases on the criminal calendar of New York county than there were one year ago and the number still increases.

It is explained on behalf of the district attorney's office that the criminals are so active that the grand jury and the courts cannot keep pace with them; or at least they do not. Were the courts to keep longer hours, and permit fewer delays, an improvement might be effected. "While the courts sit about four hours each day," said a city official, "the criminal classes are working twenty-four hours day in and day out."

The district attorney unhesitatingly admits that in many cases he has permitted men and women under indictment, to plead to a lesser crime or misdemeanor, when he was certain that he could convict them of the larger offense. This was for the purpose of expediting the machinery of justice. The time that would have been consumed in waiting for trials, in trials and in retrials, was thus saved, and the cells in the prison houses cleared for new candidates.

But this arrangement has been possible only by permission of the judges. Of late these officials have shown a tendency to refuse the plea of guilty in grades less than that set by the grand jury, thus in a measure tying the district attorney's hands.

The suggestions are made by Mr. Jerome that the judges might work the same number of hours that most men are compelled to work; that three courts should be kept open all day through the summer months, instead of two courts for a half day; and that all hands should turn in and deplete the numbers of those in jails of detention, and add to those



NEGRO AND STATES' EXHIBIT BUILDINGS AT THE JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION.

The States' Exhibit building at the Jamestown exposition is so arranged that the visitor may study the products of any state represented without fatiguing search. The individual state buildings are reserved for social purposes. The Negro Exposition building gives the world a comprehensive exhibition of negro industries and aspirations.

In the prisons and death houses. There will be no opposition to these suggestions from the public.

"Yes," said an Ohio man who is spending a few days in New York. "I have heard from Dick." "No matter how the statement came, whether by letter, telegram, or through transference; it is all that you need to know, that it is direct, authentic, and prophetic. Dick has some moves in mind that will make Ohio sit up and take notice."

"Dick holds the reins in Ohio with the men who manage the politics of Ohio. Do you know about the day of Senator Hanna's funeral? Well, the events of that day were enough to show where Dick stands."

"Mr. Burton wanted the senatorship. Col. Herrick wanted it. But for himself but for Charlie Bess Cox of Cincinnati wanted it: Taft of Cincinnati. He wanted both terms, but was willing to compromise."

"Dick might have the long term, if he would back Taft for the short term caused by the death of Senator Hanna. This was the best that Mr. Cox would do."

"Gen. Dick smiled; not in pacification of the big fellow from Cincinnati, but because he was amused; really amused. When Dick mingles politics and smiles, the probabilities are that the back of somebody's political head is likely to be stove in."

"Dick smiled because he had the votes, Podlocked, riveted, spiked down to the last man. Why? Because Dick has been for some years, as state chairman, the godfather, the sponsor, the almoner of nearly every man who had a legislative vote. Hardly a man there who could go back on him without the basest ingratitude."

"I cannot say much about Foraker, but if William H. Taft is wise he will conciliate the friendship of Dick."

"Without that, no man can carry Ohio."

Easy. "But do you think," said Manager Flasco, "that you can stand the onerous duties of the villain's role? You must remember that you have to be kicked from a third-story window, that in the fire scene the whiskers are burnt off your face, and in the final climax you are first beaten to a pulp and then thrown into a caldron of boiling oil." The applicant smiled. "All that will be child's play to me, sir," he replied. "I once paraded with the Orangemen on St. Patrick's day."

FIND PRIDE IN OWNERSHIP.

Frequently Incentive That Will Lead to Personal Success.

Innate in every human being is the pride of ownership. It has been the incentive to most of the great personal successes that the world has known. When it is found lacking in a child every effort should be made to stir it up, to incite it, and to foster the least germ. Fathers who are in despair about their son's lack of interest in their daily work should supply them with something of their own. Mothers who are in despair because their girls care nothing for household duties, should give the daughters some personal possessions in the house.

A tablecloth, with a dozen napkins, as a gift has been known to work wonders with a girl's lack of interest in housekeeping. A dozen towels, a new bedspread, or a complete outfit of bed linen and blankets have turned a careless, thoughtless girl into a model as far as her home is concerned.

A gift of furniture, curtains, or pretty general furnishings, has often aroused the housekeeping interest. After all, it is not very inspiring to work day after day, year after year, with tools or implements in which one has no special personal interest.

REFUSED TO BE CAST DOWN.

Old Jason Crabtree Proved Himself Real Philosopher.

"Old Jason Crabtree is a great philosopher," drawled the chronic loafer on the empty herring keg. "In what way?" asked the drummer. "Wal, when the flood came and reached up to the second-story windows he said it was a good thing, because the windows needed washing anyway."

"Pretty good."

"Then when the earthquake shook the foundations of the house he said the shock was a great benefit because it showed the weak spots that needed repairing."

"Very philosophical, indeed. But what did he say when the cyclone took the roof off his house?"

"Oh, he was tickled to death. He said he had always been an advocate of sleeping in the open air and now he had the opportunity of testing its health-giving qualities."

Advice to the Discontented.

Whenever you are tempted to growl against fate or complain of your lot just look around you, find out what others are bearing. You will find many men with more brains and better education worse off than you are. Then compare your lot with that of such men and if you don't quit complaining in complaining about it. If you can't push it out of your path get over it, under it or around it any way you can—and leave the obstacle behind you. The second obstacle will not appear half as big if you get past the first.—Spare Moments.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

Devoted to the Interest of Christian and Temperance Work, Under the Supervision of Francis Willard W. C. T. U. and Directed by Mrs. Dr. Dugan, to Whom all Communications for this Column Should be Sent.

TESTIMONY THAT COUNTS.

Hon. C. W. Trickett, assistant attorney-general, who wiped out the 163 joints of Kansas City, Kans., and paved the way for the enforcement victory of April 2, 1907, has given no more pointed testimony to the success of prohibition than the following, in a recent speech:

Eight months ago, I believed in high license and local option, especially for the larger cities, but today, after living in the largest city in Kansas, under enforced prohibition law, and having seen the advantages following from it compared with the results of high license just across the line in Missouri, I am opposed to recommitment, and in favor of the Kansas prohibitory law. It is a good law and can be enforced in every city and county in the state, and if this law should be assailed or put in question, I would feel called upon to lend my humble services to defend it upon the stump from one end of the state to the other."

Governor Hoch said: "I believe we are going to have a 'dry' state at last."

Attorney General Jackson said: The election shows that the people of Kansas want the state laws obeyed. I think the chances are good that the state will be really "dry" within thirty days."

In Wellington, Hutchinson, Winfield, Arkansas City, and a host of smaller towns and cities, the women took an active part and voted in large numbers. In Kansas City, fully one-third of the votes were cast by the women. In Wichita, Mrs. Mary Shilbitt, one of our National lecturers, was appointed deputy marshal for election day, to help prevent illegal voting.

It will be good news to prohibition and temperance workers everywhere to know that the famous decision of Judge Artman, of Indiana, declaring saloon license unconstitutional, has been printed as a United States government document, and is now available as such from the public printer at Washington. It is "Senate Document No. 384, 59th Congress, 2nd Session," and its title page shows that on motion of United States Senator Jacob H. Gallinger, on March 2, 1907, the Artman decision was "ordered to be printed." This is in itself a notable achievement. "Senate Document No. 384, 59th Congress, 2nd Session," ought to be in great demand.—The Union Signal of April 11, 1907.

Noblesville, Ind., April 13.—Judge Ira W. Christian handed down a ruling today that will probably attract as much attention as the famous decision of Judge Artman, of Lebanon, where the latter held that the liquor traffic was inherently wrong and illegal, and, therefore, County Commissioners had no right to license saloons.

Judge Christian goes a step further and declares that the saloon, being "an evil in itself" is a nuisance, and, therefore the license law of Indiana is unconstitutional.

THE W. C. T. U. AND THE SALOON.

It always pains me to hear the saloon spoken of as "the Working

Man's Club," for I know what saloon visiting means to the home interests of the man, and to the man himself, whether he has a home or not. The homes of those working men who frequent the saloons are not homes of comfort, because the money which should be spent for the home goes to pay for his drunks at the saloon, thus he not only defrauds himself, but his wife and children. The "rest and recreation" that the saloon affords are such as the highwayman gives to him whom he entices that he may rob and then kill.

In regard to the saloon, with its free lunch, being the most available social resort to the working man because of his restricted means, etc., I have to say, all reformers know that the saloon free lunch is, as a rule, the highest priced food a man can take. Let the well informed, well-intentioned wives and mothers of this nation speak on this question, and they will say that they can never, under any circumstances, regard the saloon as a desirable place for father, brother, husband, or son. The majority of working men, as I have known them, desire something better than saloon recreation. To be sure, some working men yield to temptation, but this yielding does not belong to the laboring man alone. The saloon is the great enemy of all classes, a blasting, blighting, unmitigated curse; it degrades manhood, creates poverty, encourages crime, and leads its patrons to shame and ruin.

The W. C. T. U. of this nation—and of the world too—is organized not to do the works of the Evil One, but to combat the liquor traffic and kindred evils. The attacks of the enemies of total abstinence and prohibition do not discourage us; such controversy is but a continuation of the old, old conflict between the forces of good and evil; and we shall go faithfully forward, carrying out the plans and purposes of our society, and hastening the coming of the time when the saloon will be closed, not only on Sundays, but on all days and all ways.

LILLIAN M. STEVENS,
President National W. C. T. U.,
Portland, Me.

Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts, of Washington, D. C., are on a tour of Japan, China, India, Australia and the Philippines, to be absent until December 1. The object of the tour is to arouse interest in the great treaty which will unite sixteen civilized nations in a plan to suppress intoxicants and opium in all uncivilized countries.—The Union Signal of April 11, 1907.

New York, March 23.—At 1:30 o'clock this morning Charles Whitman, president of the board of city magistrates entered the West 47th station house and took charge.

The astonished sergeant hurried out the reserves, Magistrate Whitman accompanied the officers and first led them to a saloon on 8th Avenue, where a man and woman were sitting at a table drinking. The policeman arrested the man who sold the drinks.

With the prisoner the party returned to the station house where the magistrate removed his coat and announced that he would hold court.

Continued on Page Twenty.



MRS. HARRY LEON WILSON, AN ARTIST WHO IS HERSELF A BEAUTY.

One of America's interesting women is Mrs. Harry Leon Wilson, known for years as Rose Cecil O'Neill, magazine illustrator and author of dainty verses. Mrs. Wilson, whose husband wrote "The Spenders" and other novels, is a noted beauty. She differs from the conventional beauty, however, in possessing a strong individuality. Her art work shows striking originality and skillful execution. In her early life Mrs. Wilson spent some years in the Ozark region of Missouri. She fell in love with that rural section and still maintains a home there, called Donnellbrook, in the county of Taney, made famous for its "Bald Knobber" outrages years ago.



ELLIS ISLAND, LANDING PLACE OF IMMIGRANTS.

Most of the Europeans who add themselves to the population of the United States at the rate of a million a year enter this country by way of Ellis Island, the famous immigrant station in the harbor of New York. This interesting little island is occupied by the buildings required for the reception of immigrants. One big building is known as "The Gate." Through this must pass every immigrant who hopes to become a permanent resident of America. Officials of the national immigration bureau are kept extremely busy on Ellis Island, their business being to see that no undesirable alien is admitted.